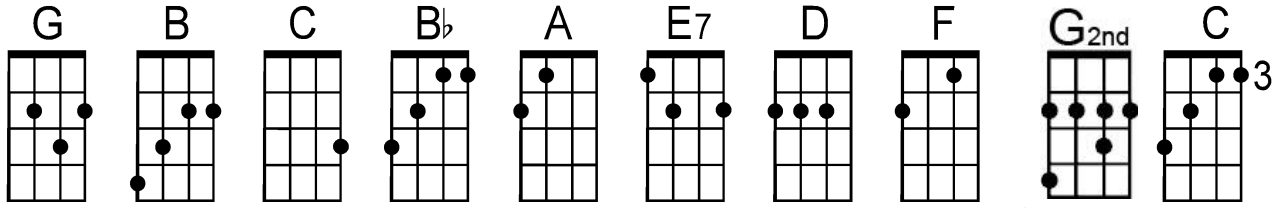


# (Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)



\*optional second positions

**Intro:** G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |  
Sittin' in the mor-nin' sun I'll be sittin' when the ev-en-in' come

G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |  
Watchin' the ships roll in and then I watch'em roll a-way-ay a-gain.

| G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |  
I'm sitting' on the dock of the Bay— Watchin' the tide— roll a-way—

| G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |  
Oo, just sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti-i-i-i-ime

| G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |  
I left my home in Georgi-a Headed for the 'Fri-is-co Bay—

| G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |  
'Cause I had nothin' to live for and looked like nothin's gonna co-ome my way

| G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |  
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the Bay— watching the ti-ide roll a-way—

| G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |  
Oo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti-i-i-i-ime

**Bridge:** G . . . D . . . | C . . . |  
Look like— nothin's gonna change

G . . . D . . . | C . . . |  
Every-thing— still— re-mains the same

G . . . D . . . | C . . . G . . . |  
I can't do what ten peo-ple tell me to do

F . . . D . . . |  
So I guess I'll just re-main the same

G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |  
Sittin' here resting my bones and this loneli-ness won't leave me a-lone

| G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . C\ B\ Bb\ | A . . . |  
It's two thous-and miles I roamed Just to make this dock my home

| G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |  
Now I just-a sit at the dock of the Bay— watching the ti-i-ide roll a-way—

| G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |  
Sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti-i-i-i-ime —

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | G\ |  
(whistle ————— and fade —————)

